



The Tale of the Spinning Maiden

Once upon a time, in a quaint village, there lived a kind-hearted girl whose parents had passed away. In a cozy house at the village's edge resided her loving godmother, a skilled woman who earned her living through spinning, weaving, and sewing. The godmother, embracing the orphaned child, welcomed her into her home, teaching her valuable skills and nurturing her with love and wisdom.

When the girl turned fifteen, her godmother fell gravely ill. On her deathbed, she entrusted the girl with her humble abode and her tools of trade - a spindle, shuttle, and needle, blessing her with the wisdom to always keep God's love in her heart.

After the godmother's passing, the girl, now alone, continued to work diligently. Miraculously, her work seemed to flourish as if by magic, attracting many who paid generously for her crafts. She lived a simple yet fulfilling life, often sharing her blessings with those in need.

In that same realm, a prince embarked on a quest to find a bride. He sought a maiden who was both the poorest and the richest. Upon arriving at the village, he inquired about the richest and the poorest girls. The richest was easy to spot, but the poorest, he learned, was the girl living humbly at the village's end.

Unlike the richest girl who flaunted her wealth, the prince found the poor girl modestly working in her room. Peering through her window, he saw her spinning, her cheeks flushed with a shy blush. Her simple beauty and humble demeanor captivated him.

Left without her spindle, which had mysteriously danced away, the girl began weaving with her shuttle, singing a hopeful tune for love. To her astonishment, the shuttle, too, escaped her grasp, weaving a

magnificent carpet that seemed to come alive with vibrant colors and lively creatures.

Finally, with only her needle, she sang once more, transforming her modest abode into a place of splendor, just as the prince, led by the spindle's golden thread, arrived at her doorstep.

He was struck by her grace and the miracles that seemed to surround her. Declaring her the poorest in material wealth yet the richest in heart and talent, he proposed to her. Speechless, she accepted with a loving gaze.

Their wedding was a grand celebration, and the magical spindle, shuttle, and needle were treasured forevermore. The prince and the spinning maiden lived happily ever after, their lives a testament to the idea that true richness lies in love, kindness, and the magic within.